

The Day I Kissed An Older Man By Cher the Cherished

Chapter 871

Chapter 871

Corinne's eyebrows shot up. "Mister, you know she didn't become like that in a day or two, right? No, she got like this because you and your family have been spoiling her rotten since she was little. Due to the nature of your relationship, you can't kick her out of the house, so we might as well slowly teach her how to be a decent human being and give her the space to figure things out for herself."

Jeremy was a little taken aback. 'So she's doing all this for me?' Determined as he was to teach Francine a lesson, he could not bear to kick her out of the house. 'Where can she go? It'll be worse if she goes back to live with that wanton mother of hers!"

Jeremy and Francine might be step-siblings, but she was the only sister he had, so he actually cherished her very much. Previously, he was too busy with work to guide her to be a decent human being. Not to mention, he would try to shower her with whatever she wanted out of guilt of leaving her all alone in the house.

However, once she reached a certain age, all of her problematic personality became even more obvious. She was lazy in her studies, arrogant, and not many people in her school were willing to befriend her. All this had been a constant source of headache for him over the years.

Jeremy pinched Corinne's cheek lightly. "What am I going to do with you?"

Corinne pouted, "Get out of the kitchen. Don't get in the way of me cooking!"

After that, she shook him off and went back to cooking, but Jeremy hugged her from behind again. "Who are you cooking for?"

Corinne frowned. "For you, of course! Have you forgotten that you haven't had your dinner yet?"

"But I'm not hungry, so why don't I have a little taste of you first before eating what you're making?"

He then took away the bowl in her hand and placed it on the countertop before turning her around to hug and kiss her.

“Mmph! No... Mister...” Sometimes, Corinne had had it with Jeremy’s strong sexual desire, so much so that she could not help but question her choice. ‘I just want to cook some noodles for him... Why is he making it so hard for me to do that?’

After a while, Jeremy finally released her, but by then, both of her legs had gone weak. She quickly chased him out of the kitchen to prevent the same episode from happening.

“Go wait outside so you won’t disturb me, Mister! I can’t do anything with you around here.”

Jeremy smiled. “And why not? Is it ‘cause I make you nervous?”

Corinne rolled her eyes at him. “You’re seriously asking why not? Who was it that distracted me with all that kissing? Now hurry up and get out of here, or you’ll have to go to sleep with an empty stomach.”

“Fine, fine. I’ll get out of your hair. Just be careful and don’t burn yourself, okay?”

“Okay.”

Jeremy turned to leave after that. Corinne breathed a sigh of relief and went back to her cooking.

Her phone suddenly rang when the noodles were about to be done. She took out her phone and saw it was Aaron who was calling her.

“Hey Aaron, what’s up?” she said when she answered the call.

“Boss, I just received news that someone had gone to the town you used to live to dig up some information about you,” said Aaron seriously.

Corinne frowned. “Do you know who it is? And why do they want to look into my past?”

“After some investigation of our own, we found out it was the Riveras who sent the person there.”

Corinne narrowed her eyes. "What have they found out so far?"

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Chapter 872

Corinne came out of the kitchen and placed the bowl of noodles in front of Jeremy, who was sitting at the dining table and scrolling through his phone.

He immediately put down his phone when he saw the steaming bowl of noodles with a boiled egg in front of him. He turned to her and said, "That was fast."

Corinne untied her apron, pulled out the chair beside him, and sat. "It would've been faster if you didn't get in my way just now. Eat up while it's still hot."

Jeremy smiled faintly, picked up his fork, and took a bite. "Not bad! But you don't have to cook for me anymore. We have servants for that, y'know."

Corinne raised her eyebrow. "Is this your way of telling me my cooking is awful?"

Jeremy pinched her cheek. "You little rascal. Is that how you see me? I was just worried that you'll tire yourself out."

Corinne's face was all bent out of shape with all the pinching Jeremy was doing. She pouted and said, "It's just a bowl of noodles. How tiring can it be?"

"You're pregnant right now, so it's best to not do anything. In fact, you should just stay in bed and rest," lectured Jeremy sternly.

Corinne put both of her elbows on the table and rested her face on her hands as she looked at Jeremy eating. "Mister, do you want to be a dad?"

"Maybe."

"What do you mean maybe? It's either yes or no. So which is it?"

Jeremy had always been a fast eater, so he finished the bowl of noodles in no time. He put down his fork and took a sip of water before answering, "I do want to be the father of our child, but I'll have to share you with our child when he's born. And I don't want to share you with anyone for the time being-not even our child."

Corinne was a little stunned to hear him say that, and she broke out in laughter. "Hahaha! Why, you're still just a kid inside! I can't believe you're jealous of our unborn child."

Jeremy gulped down half a glass, put down the glass, and raised his head to gaze seriously into her eyes. "So you think I'm still a kid, huh? I might not have a lot of experience in relationship matters, but even I know that it's best to enjoy some time to ourselves first before having a kid. If possible, I want us two to have more quality time together, but since our baby decided to meet us earlier...then I'll do my best to welcome him with you."

Corinne thought Jeremy looked cute when he spoke so seriously about relationship matters. She stood up and held his handsome face. "Don't worry, Mister, I promise you I'll still have time for you after the baby comes. I'll split my attention fifty-fifty with you and the baby."

Jeremy wrapped his arm around her tiny waist and pulled her to sit on his lap. "But what about now? I mean, I have to hold myself back from ravaging because of the baby," he whispered into her ear.

Knowing what he meant, Corinne immediately blushed. "Here you go again, Mister. Is that all you can think about now that your turnmy is full? If I had known this would happen, I would've let you go hungry..."

"I'm a man after all, so it's normal for my mind to go there after filling my stomach..." He then nuzzled her face and gently kissed her from the earlobe to the corner of her lips.

Corinne instantly went soft as though she had been shocked by a strong electric current. However, she retained a sense of decency, she knew they should not do anything in the dining room since a servant could catch them at it.

'He might not think it's shameful, but I do!' she thought. Thus, she turned away from his face and said, "Mister, you should brush your teeth after eating!"

Jeremy's hot breath fell on her cheek. Frowning, he grabbed her chin and turned her face back to him, lust burning in his eyes.

"Why? Are you disgusted by me?" he asked hoarsely as he touched her nose with his. 1

Corinne's heart thumped loudly in her chest, completely taken in by him. "Would I do this if I find you disgusting?"

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Chapter 873

Corinne wound her arms around Jeremy's neck and kissed him fiercely. The movement caused Jeremy's bathrobe to come undone and revealed his toned chest, which made Corinne's heart beat even faster than it did.

Jeremy was ecstatic to see Corinne taking the initiative to kiss him first. He smiled and kissed her back just as hard as she did to regain control. 'Oh, I could just eat her up!' he thought.

Just when their passion nearly boiled over, Corinne pinched Jeremy's arm and looked at him lustily. "Not here. Let's go back

to our room."

"Okay," replied Jeremy huskily. He lifted her in his arms and went up the stairs, all while he stole kisses from her. He then kicked open the door, gently put her on the bed, and took off his bathrobe.

Seeing his naked body reminded Corinne of something. She sat up and said, "Mister, I... I haven't taken a shower yet."

Jeremy pressed her down the bed once more. "No worries. I'll wash you up after we're done."

Corinne's ears turned red. "Mister..."

Jeremy kissed her lips. "Silly girl. You shouldn't call me Mister at a time like this... Why don't you call me something that you know will make me happy?"

Corinne could see the burning desire in Jeremy's eyes. It was even more intense than all the previous times. Thus, she knew they would be at it till the morning. This made her suddenly have the urge to beg for mercy.

"Honey, I'm a little tired today, so can we..." she said docilely.

Jeremy immediately melted at the word 'honey'. "That's alright. You just need to lie there and leave all the work to me." Corinne was speechless. 'I should've known he won't stop now that he's got me onto the bed!'

Jeremy's hands went over every inch of her skin, leaving a tingling sensation in their wake and causing her to lose her mind. Finally, she simply gave in to the pleasure.

Corinne had no idea what time she fell asleep that night, but Jeremy was gone by the time she woke up the next morning. She was sore all over and did not feel like getting out of bed. A few seconds later, her hand shot out from under her blanket to take the phone lying on the bedside table.

After unlocking the screen, she saw a message from Jeremy. [I've already helped you wash up, so you don't need to take a shower in the morning. Remember to eat your breakfast after you wake up and brush your teeth.]

Corinne blushed at the thought of being carried to the bathroom by Jeremy. 'I must've been so tired that I didn't even realize Mister helped me shower.'

She simply replied to him with an unamused emoji before throwing her phone to the side. Then, she snuggled in to continue her nap.

Alas, luck was not on her side as someone harshly knocked on her door as soon as she closed her

eyes.

"Wake up, Corinne!"

It was that troublemaker Francine.

The lack of sleep put Corinne in a bad mood. She rolled around the bed for a few seconds before getting up and throwing some clothes on herself.

"What do you want from me so early in the morning?" she asked with an absent-minded yawn after opening the door. Francine rolled her eyes at the half-asleep Corinne before shoving the practice book to her face.

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Chapter 874

“Here, I’ve finished the practice questions. Now go buy me the ten Hermes bags you’ve promised me.”

Corinne took the practice book and flipped through the pages. All the answers were correct. “How can you prove that you did this yourself?”

Francine frowned. “How can I prove it, you say? Well, you’ll find the handwriting is mine if you just compare the handwriting in this book with all my other books.”

Corinne scoffed. “I’m not asking you whether you wrote it. What I’m asking is how can you prove that you didn’t cheat? You could’ve gotten these answers somewhere else.”

Francine blinked unnaturally. “Who-me, cheat? How can I cheat when there was no one in the room for me to copy answers off of?”

“Tsk! You could’ve copied the answers off online!”

Francine looked away guiltily. “I don’t even have a computer, so how can I do that?”

“You could’ve used your phone!”

“Are you trying to back out of your promise, Corinne?”

Corinne smacked Francine with the practice book “I’m not trying to back out of my promise. I’ll bring you to go buy your beloved Hermes bags if you can just prove you did the question yourself.”

Francine was inspired upon hearing that. “How do you want me to prove to you?”

“Give me your phone and I’ll keep it with me for the time being while you go get a new practice book and do the questions in front of me. You can bring it to me to mark after you’ve finished. I’ll buy you your Hermes bags if you get half of the questions correct.”

Francine hesitated a little. “You’re trying to back out of your promise! I’ve done what you said, so why do I need to do it again?” she asked with a frown.

Corinne smiled. “Well, you won’t waste your time arguing with me here if you’re confident of your own ability, now would you?”

Francine was backed into a metaphorical corner. “Fine! I’ll redo the whole thing. Wait here while I go get a new practice book.” After a while, she strode back huffily with a new practice book in her hand. “Where should I do it?” she asked rudely. Corinne let her into the room and pointed to the sofa with her chin. “You can do it there. Give me your phone.”

Francine grudgingly gave Corinne her phone. “Don’t snoop around on my phone, okay?” she warned.

“Don’t worry. Only *sshholes do that,” said Corinne with a bored expression.

Francine scoffed. “Well, you certainly are one.”

Corinne simply ignored her. She took the phone and went into the bathroom to brush her teeth. After that, she came out to see Francine scratching her head. ‘She must be having problems with one of the questions,’ she thought with a smile.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door, so she went to open it.

Bowen stood outside and gave her a slight bow before saying worriedly, “Ma’am, I heard Miss Francine had come to disturb your sleep.”

Corinne waved dismissively. “It’s okay. She’s studying here.”

‘Stu... Studying?’ Bowen thought he had heard wrong, but he looked to where Corinne was gesturing with her eyes and saw Francine was indeed studying. “This is unbelievable!”

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Chapter 875

“Don’t worry, she won’t dare do anything to me. Though, I’m afraid I need to keep an eye on her, so can you please ask the servant to bring my breakfast to me?” said Corinne softly.

Bowen nodded. “Certainly. I’ll ask the servant to bring it right away. And umm... Ma’am? Let me know if Miss Francine is acting up again.”

Corinne gave him an OK hand gesture before closing the door.

Francine had just completed a few pages of the questions by the time Corinne finished her breakfast. Instead of rushing her, Corinne simply sat on the other end of the sofa and played on her phone.

It was noon in the blink of an eye, and Francine finished the questions on the last page before she handed the practice book to Corinne to check. "I've finished! Let's see how you try to back out of your promise now."

Corinne put down her phone and took the practice book. A smile quickly appeared on her face while she flipped through the pages.

Francine frowned unhappily. "What are you smiling about?"

Corinne shook her head. "Seems like I've overestimated you."

"What are you talking about? Go on, just give it to me straight!"

Corinne threw the opened book onto the table. "I should have started you off with the practice book meant for a third-grader instead of a practice book meant for a fifth-grader."

Francine was shocked, but that soon turned into anger. "Corinne Carew! Are you telling me I only have the IQ of a third-grader?"

Corinne rubbed her chin. After thinking the question over, she answered, "No. I think it's more accurate to say you have the IQ of a second-grader. It took you the whole morning to complete the questions in the book, yet you didn't even get any of them. right. You lack even the basic math knowledge that an elementary kid would have. This makes me wonder what you've been doing in school all this while, Francine."

Francine angrily stood with arms akimbo. "I don't believe you! I must've gotten at least one right. You're just trying to get out of buying Hermes bags for me! Don't make promises like that if you don't plan on keeping them!"

Corinne remained unfazed. "We can take photos of the pages and send them to your college friends to check if you don't believe me."

Nothing was more important to Francine than her pride, so she would never agree to that. "Why you..."

Corinne calmly handed her a tablet. “Learn this if you don’t want your friends to think you’re stupid.”

“What’s this?”

“I’ve downloaded a learning app for you. You can redo those questions after listening to the lessons there. My promise of buying you ten Hermes bags if you get at least half of the correct still stands after this.”

“Are you teaching me how to do things?”

Corinne raised her eyebrow. “I’m teaching you how to do math. And if you’re not willing to learn from me, I can always ask your brother to come home to teach you. But...he might get very angry at you once he finds out you can’t even do math at the elementary level.”

Francine was beyond annoyed, but she would rather take Corinne over Jeremy any day. She knew Corinne was the type to make good on her threat, however, so she forced herself to take the tablet, put on the earphones, and listened to the lessons.

Due to how powerful her family was, no one in her elementary school dared to discipline Francine. Thus, she spent all her school days playing around, which was why she lacked even the basics in subjects like math and science.

In the end, her academic score was so bad that the family had to use their influence to get her into high school and college.

She knew she was not good at studying, but that did not seem to worry her since her family was wealthy enough to ensure she would never have to work a day in her life.

‘Why should I waste my time studying all this useless stuff? D*mn you, Corinne! She must be mental to make me do this,’ she thought.

After listening to the lesson for an hour, Francine rubbed out all the wrong answers in the book so she could redo the questions.

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